

The number of emigrants from Great Britain and Ireland decreased very largely last year.

"Home in its palmist days knew nothing of bunk wheat cakes or credit balls," exclaims the Detroit Free Press.

The insurance statistics of England show that in case of the deaths of husband and wife, if the wife dies first, the husband survives nine years, while if the husband is the first to die, the widow lives for eleven years longer.

Puck turns philosopher: "Tempor ary insanity is the excuse for a good many things; but what excuse can be given for temporary insanity? No one has ever heard of this madness causing the doing of a good action."

The English Home Secretary has refused to allow Mrs. Maybrick, the American woman who is alleged to have poisoned her husband, to be subjected to a hypnotic test in order to discover whether she is guilty or innocent.

George W. Childs, the great philanthropist, once said that the best investment he ever made was sending an overworked employee on a two-month trip to Europe and paying his expenses. Said he: "He could do twice as much work when he came back, you see."

Southwest Louisiana is one of the best above countries in the world maintains the Courier-Journal. Sheep live all the year on the range, and there are no wild animals that prey upon them. The only expense involved is in driving them up, marking the lambs and shearing.

Secretary Lamont estimates the militia strength of the country at one eighth the total of population, and thinks that in case of need the United States could take the field with an army larger than that of any civilized nation of the world. \$3,263,397 was in his figure for the available military strength of the country.

The New York Tribune, in commenting on the recent aggravated case of crime at Cornell University, asserts that college education is doing out, and that a better feeling prevails among college students generally now than in former days. "We hope that it is so," remarks the New York Tribune, "and that the college faculties will pluck up courage enough to make and to enforce righteous laws without regard to consequence."

Southwestern North Carolina abounds the most important and prosperous land of Indians in the East. They are Cherokees, and the land is an incorporated company. Their whole number is a little over 1500, and they inhabit a beautiful mountain region. Although they retain their aboriginal features and the strong frames of their savage ancestors, they dress in the garments of civilization and follow the pursuits of white men. The principal chief is a distinguished looking man; he has three well-looking daughters, two of whom would be noticeably pretty girls in any community. Old fashioned spinning wheels are still used in the cabins of these Indians.

Several wealthy New Yorkers have spent a great deal of money in the improvement of Jekyll Island, off the coast of Georgia, and now it is one of the finest winter resorts in the country. George Blewett, publisher of the Buffalo Courier, describes it as follows: "Nature did much to make Jekyll a thing of beauty, and men and money have made it a joy forever. We have the grandest beach on the Northern shore, as good as that of Galveston, eleven miles long, from 300 to 600 feet wide; the hard, white sands washed twice per diem by old ocean's waves that sing an eternal lullaby. On the island we have sport fit for kings—the red deer, the wild turkey, the wild boar furnishing amusement for our Norwiche, while the waters abound in trout, salmon, and bass. Our clubhouse cost \$50,000, and there are eight cottages that cost from \$5000 to \$20,000. We have built forty miles of beautiful shell roadways, and there are brilliant parties all over the island. The climate is sub-tropical and in winter more perfect than that of California."

FERTILITY UNDER WATER.

POSSIBILITIES OF THE BOTTOM OF CHESAPEAKE BAY.

It is one of the Richest Agricultural Regions in the World—Adapted for the Use of Crop.

CHESAPEAKE BAY, says the Washington Star, is one of the richest agricultural regions of the earth. The fertility of its bottom can be compared only with that of the valley of the Nile and the Ganges and other great rivers. But it is adapted for producing only one crop—the oyster. This mollusk, it must be remembered, lives on vegetable food, as do all animals directly or indirectly. If there were no plants, all animals would starve at once. All human food is vegetable in its origin, whether eaten in the shape of plants or as beef, mutton and eggs. In the sea the blue fish preys on smaller fishes; many of these on smaller ones; these, in turn, upon minute crustaceans; these on still smaller creatures; and these last rest upon the microscopic plants which swarm at the surface of the ocean. All animals on land and water depend for their existence on vegetable food.

To the superficial observer the vegetation of the sea appears to be very scanty, and, except for the fringe of sea weeds along the shore, the ocean seems, so far as plant life is concerned, to be a barren desert. But the microscope shows that the surface swarms with minute plants, most of them of strange plants, having nothing in common with the trees and herbs and grasses of the land except the power to change mineral matter into food that is fit for animals.

Most of these plants are as small as it is to be invisible to the unaided eye, and, even when they are gathered together in a mass, it looks like slimy, discolored water. They seem too insignificant to play any important part in the economy of nature, but the great monarch of the deep, beside which the elephant and the ox and the elk are small animals, owe their existence to these microscopic plants. Their vegetative power is wonderful past all expression. Among land plants, wheat, which is sown about a hundredfold in a single season, is the emblem of fertility, but it can be shown that a single marine plant very much smaller than a grain of mustard seed would fill the whole ocean solid in less than a week, if all of its descendants were to live.

As countless minute animals are constantly pasturing upon them the multiplication of these plants is kept in check, but in calm weather it is no rare thing to find great tracks of water many miles in extent packed so full of them that the whole surface is converted into a slimy mass, which breaks the waves and smooths the surface like oil. The so-called "black water" of the Arctic and Antarctic Oceans consists of a mass of these plants crowded together until the seas are discolored by them.

Through these seas of "black water" roam the right whales, the largest animals on earth, gulping at each mouthful hundreds of millions of the little mollusks and crustaceans which feed on the plants. In tropical seas ships sometimes sail for days through great floating islands of this surface vegetation, and the Red Sea owes its name to the coloration of the water by swarms of microscopic plants which are of a reddish tinge. It has been surmised that man may at some future time assert his dominion over the fishes of the sea by introducing flocks of herds of domesticated marine animals to pasture and fatten upon the vegetable life of the ocean and to make its vast wealth of food available.

Chesapeake Bay receives the drainage of more than 40,000,000 acres of fertile land, the most valuable part of the soil from which is received eventually in the bosom of its quiet waters. There it is deposited all over the bottom in the form of fine black sediment, known as oyster mud. This is just as valuable to man and so fit to nourish plants as the mud which settles every year on the wheat fields and rice fields of Egypt. It is a natural fertilizer and it is so rich in organic matter that it is profitable in a few hours when exposed to the sun.

In the shallow waters of the bay, under the influence of warm sunlight, this mud produces a most luxuriant vegetation, but with few exceptions the plants which grow from it are microscopic and invisible. They are not confined like land plants to the surface of the soil, their food being diffused in solution throughout the whole body of the water. As they are fed on and eaten by numerous small animals which in turn are eaten by larger ones, they grow and multiply at a rate which has no parallel in the land plants. In fact, they would quickly choke up the whole bay if they were not held in check by numerous minute animals which feed upon them.

The oyster is an animal especially adapted for living in such waters and for gathering up these microscopic plants and turning them into food for itself. Microscopic animals also contribute to the diet. These are retained attached to all water, though not so much as so many people think.

When a professional exhibitor shows you, under the microscope, what he calls a drop of pure water, it is nothing of the sort. It is neither a solution of water, or else it is a drop squeezed from a piece of decayed mussel or from some other substance in which such small organisms have lived and multiplied.

WINE WORDS.

Love trouble is never sold for cash. Forgetting grows easy with practice. A fragrant mind is the choicest perfume.

Cupid not infrequently drives in a carriage. Don't cry over spilt milk; drive up another cow.

A cynic always tries to pick a rose up by its thorn. Poverty builds nobler natures than wealth ever did.

We admire excellence in others with a tinge of envy.

It's a very poor hive that hasn't some honey in it.

God gives the foundation and man builds on it to suit himself.

By the time a man learns he is a fool, he begins not to be one.

A woman in love is a dehumanized association of individuals.

Friendship has been known to stand all tests save money transactions.

We love those we love, for what they are to us, not what they are to others.

A woman in love is so charitable that she sometimes gives herself away.

Take good care of your insides and your outside will take care of themselves.

If the rich shivered when the poor were cold, the poor would not be cold so often.

The egotist has a certain kind of bravery in that he admires that most which most people do not admire at all.

About Your Boys.

Treat your boys as though they were of some importance, if you would have them manly and self-reliant.

Be careful of the little courtesies. You cannot expect your boy to be respectful, thoughtful and kind, unless you first set him the example.

If you would have your boy make you his confidante, take an active interest in all he does; don't be too critical, and ask for his views and opinions at all times.

Don't keep your boys in ignorance of things they should know. It is not the wholesome truth, but the unwholesome way in which it is acquired that ruins many a young man.

Don't act as if you thought your boy amounted to nothing, or be continually making comparisons between him and some neighbor's son to his disadvantage; nothing will dishearten him quicker.

Don't think that anything is good enough for the boys, and that they don't care for nice things; have their room fixed up as nicely as possible; let them understand it is to be kept in order, and the result will justify your pains.

Furnish your boy with good, wholesome reading matter. Have him read too, and with you. Discuss with him what you read, and draw out his opinions and thoughts upon the subject. Help him to think early for himself.

Make home a pleasant place; see to it that the boys don't have to go somewhere else to secure proper freedom and congenial companionship. Take time and pains to make them feel comfortable and contented, and they will not want to spend their evenings away from home.

Pick your son's associates. See to it that he has no friends you know not of. Take an interest in all his troubles and pleasures, and have him feel perfectly free to invite his friends to the house. Take a little pains to make him and his friends comfortable and happy. He will not be slow to appreciate it.—Detroit Free Press.

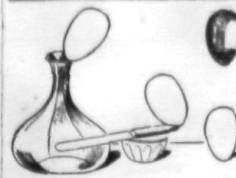
Cahaba's Decadence.

"The town of Cahaba was once the capital of Alabama," said a citizen of Mobile, "and a visit to the old place is simply worth the trip. No one lives there. The town is tenacious and deserted, but many of the buildings still stand. Here can be seen the court house where once Aaron Spoke, the house in which he stopped. William L. Yancy thrived thousands of people with his eloquence where now nothing can be heard but the song of some poor bird. Some of the dwellings show that once they were occupied by fashionable people, for Cahaba in its day was not only the capital, but the centre where the wealth and culture of the State met. Many of the buildings are gone, and all of them are rapidly falling to ruin, but the ruins which stand American men now to have interesting ruins should go to this place, and while upon the spot where so many memories of the past cluster, and the early history of Alabama and compare the old Cahaba with the present."—Mrs. Louis Glavin-Dumouret.

General de Gallifet and his staff will be stationed on bicycles at the spring ceremonies of the French navy.

The Obdient Egg.

Some curious tricks can be performed with eggs prepared in the following way: Place an egg with a pin, and empty the contents of the shell. When the interior is quite dry, pour into it some fine sand until a fourth of the shell is filled. Then seal the hole with a drop of white wax. You can then place the egg on the edge of a knife or the margin of a decanter, and it will stay where you put it. Take care to shake the egg well before placing it in any of these positions, and thus bring the centre



THE OBEDIENT EGG.

of gravity to the place where you desire it to be. To make a discolored egg introduce into an empty egg shell some grains of shot and sealing wax. Close the hole, and hold the shell over a flame until the wax inside has melted. The shot and wax will then adhere at the bottom of the egg. When you place the egg on the table, and it will stand upright, like the one shown in our illustration. The egg will be a source of mystery to your friends, as it will refuse to assume any other position.

If You Burn Yourself.

The pain from slight burns is very great. An excellent application is a thick paste of common baking soda moistened with water, spread on a piece of linen or cotton, and bound on the part, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scott in an article on "What to Do in Emergencies" in the Ladies' Home Journal. This can be kept wet by squeezing water on it from a sponge or cloth until the smarting is soothed. A thick coating of starch can be used instead of the soda, or what flour if nothing better can be had, but neither should be applied if the skin is broken. In this case it is better to use vasoline, olive or linseed oil. The doctor will apply some preparation containing carbolic acid. If the air can be effectively excluded from a burn the pain is relieved. Blisters should be pricked and the fluid absorbed with a soft cloth before dressing.

If the clothing adheres to the skin the loose part should be cut away and the patches of material soaked off with oil or warm water. When the injury is extensive the sufferer will be prostrated and may die from the shock. Ice should be applied to the extremities and over the heart, and hot drinks given until the doctor comes.

In burns from a strong acid the part should be covered with dry baking soda or lime, so the alkali will neutralize the acid. No water should be used, but camelline or oil applied after the alkali has been brushed off. When the burn has been caused by an alkali an acid must be used. A person recovering from the effects of a burn requires very nourishing food.

The Curious Naked-Necked Fowl.

This breed originated in Transylvania, and is best known in Germany, where they are kept chiefly as curiosities.



NAKED-NECKED FOWL.

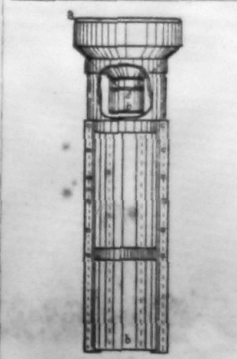
Some of the fowls have been taken to England, but they are unknown in this country. Although not esteemed principally for their old appearance, it is claimed that they are really a valuable table fowl. They are small eaters and good layers of large sized eggs. The flesh is said to be tender and of a delicate flavor. The fowl has a very striking appearance, the neck being red, smooth and perfectly bare, with a heavily feathered crop on top of the crop. The hens are good mothers, and the chicks grow and feather rapidly. There are several varieties of this breed, the difference consisting chiefly in color and in bare and feathered legs. The plumage is generally black.

When Prince Louis Napoleon met his violently feck in England, Marshal MacMahon happened to be walking with his royal nephew. "A very happy coincidence, at the circumstance that here arises which gives me the occasion to mention with you. You are not a soldier, and you ought to be a king."

How the Rainfall is Measured.

To some it may be in the line of information to know how rainfall is caught and measured, and what the amount thus collected and estimated signifies in a practical way. One frequently reads in the newspapers about so many "inches" of rain having fallen within a given period from a storm at a certain place in the country. What is understood by this almost every-day occurrence? It means simply that, if the surface of the earth were level and would not absorb rainfall, but rather hold it in a metallic basin, the earth would be covered with water to the depth indicated by these inches and hundredths of inches. Of course, any kind of a vessel properly exposed will serve to give a general idea of the average amount that has fallen, but, in order that the knowledge of this amount collected may be accurate or practical value, it must be obtained by a uniform method of catching the rain as it falls.

The gauge that is now almost universally adopted by meteorologists in all parts of the globe is a cylindrical vessel covered with a circular mouth, called a collector, which is eight inches in diameter. This collector is funnel-shaped, the funnel opening into a receiver two and one-half inches in diameter and twenty inches deep. The collector rests upon a level surface, and the receiver is a six-inch vessel, which serves the double purpose of support and overflow. An idea of what the gauge looks like may be gleaned from the accompanying cut. At the top (a) represents the eight-inch collector. In the sectional area shown (b) represents the receiver and (d) the collar or contact of funnel and receiver. This



WEATHER BUREAU RAIN-GAUGE.

collar is sufficiently loose to permit the water to pass into the overflow, in case of an exceptionally heavy rain-storm.

During the occasion of a storm the amount of rain water in the gauge is measured twice each day by Observers of the Weather Bureau at 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. It is measured by inserting a rod, which is sealed in inches and tenths of inches, until it touches the bottom of the receiver. It is allowed to remain long enough to become thoroughly wet, when it is taken out and the number of inches and tenths of inches observed. It must be remembered, however, that the sectional area of the collector, with its eight-inch diameter, is fifty square inches, while the sectional area of the receiver in which the rain is measured is only five inches square. These sectional areas, therefore, are to each other as ten to one. That is, the amount measured in the receiver is ten times the depth of what would have been collected in a flat basin with a surface area of fifty square inches. Hence, ten inches of water in the gauge is equal to one inch of actual rainfall; one inch in the gauge equals one-tenth of an inch of rain, and one-tenth in the gauge equals one-hundredth of an inch of rain. When, for instance, eleven and five-tenths inches are measured by the rod in the gauge, it is entered on the records of Weather Bureau as 1.15 inches of actual rainfall. Thus, the amounts are recorded and expressed decimally in the manner of dollars and cents in the currency of the United States. Courier-Journal.

How Curious Got the Pretzels.



HOME NEWS.

—Bass fishing is still good, though October is not far distant.

—Corn is still standing uncut, as a rule.

—Some fine rains came in most opportunely this week.

—The season for shooting deer commenced last Sunday. Deer will be down for a while.

—Every thing that grows wild seems to have "lift" this year. There is a full crop of chestnuts, hickory nuts, beech nuts, wild cherries, grapes, cherries, etc.

—A citizen of this county said the other day that he wished he could farm with Joe Gray on Elk, for he always managed to get fine raises every Summer.

—A grand singing convention of the singers of this part of the county, will convene at Marlinton church, on the 8th Sunday next, at 2 p. m.

—William McCutcheon the great cattle shipper of the country is a hunter. He recently shipped a carload to Richmond and finding the market dull, bought another carload, there reshipped to Philadelphia and made a good speculation of the operation.

—The Newmarket Riding and Driving Association at Mingo composed of English gentlemen has its fourth meeting this week on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at its excellent track on Mr. A. D. Brown's place.

—Mr. M. A. Friel of Huntersville called on us one day last week. He has something of a record, in that he was the first subscriber to this paper, was the first to buy a horse, and owned the first kerocome lamp of the county. He still knows a good thing when he sees it.

—The court house works are assuming tremendous proportions, one cannot realize that the money being invested in this building would build any town in Pocahontas, out and out, until he visits the work. The brick layers are at work now and the heaters have been put in. The jail will be built to the height of the first scaffold, and then the laying of the courthouse walls will be begun. The business of the brick is a source of perpetual profit with the workmen, but are all the better for being hard. The bricks are not of a good color.

—What they call a "good weight" is a greatly to be desired by our cattle men. With proper treatment, a steer can be turned up to fifty pounds more than his ordinary weight. For instance, the cattle are gathered the night before they are to be weighed; they are turned into a clover field; and salted early next morning; they are then allowed to drink all the water they want, and if they are weighed at once, a hundred or so dollars is the reward, on fifty cattle, for their policy.

—There is a certain routine predicted in this county that is proving troublesome, in that there is but one Republican in it who is capable of acting as clerk of the election, and he is a candidate. The voters are nearly all Democrats, and the law requires the clerks and commissioners to be taken from two or more political parties. There are some negroes there who may be pressed into service, but it is not likely, as the negroes have not taken much part in public affairs in our county, as yet. For instance, we have never seen a negro on a jury here.

Personal.

Fred. Wallace is at the University of Virginia, studying law.

Miss Agnes Ligon is teaching at Pogue's Leap. Miss Mabel Ligon has the school at Thomas Springs. She refers to her school as a distance of four miles.

Mr. F. Hubbard, agent for the Nanty Manufacturing Company, is here with his family to remain until the court-house building is done.

Mr. A. M. McLaughlin, of Louisville, was in Pocahontas this week.

Mr. James K. Bright, of Academy, made the right kind of a call at this office, the other day.

Mr. Geo. Bunker and Miss Moore, of Hilly's mill, were in town on Thursday.

GRAND RALLY! Great Day for Democracy at Academy next Saturday.

Hon. J. D. Ahlerson and Hon. J. O. Pendleton, of Wheeling, will be present and will address the people on the issues of the day. The biggest crowd of the season is expected. Let every man in reach of Academy turn-out.

Married.

At Edray Church on the 19th inst Dr. J. W. Price, of Marlinton was married to Miss Laura Sharp, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Sharp, of Edray. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and filled with friends of the contracting parties. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. T. Price, father of the groom, assisted by Rev. Geo. P. Moore and Rev. C. M. Sarver. The attendants were Mr. W. A. Bratton and Miss Susie Price, Mr. Andrew Price and Miss Annette Ligon, Mr. J. W. Beard and Miss Edie Moore, Mr. W. McLaughlin and Miss Minnie Herold, and Mr. John A. Moore and Miss Bessie Hannah. After the wedding a party of about one hundred was entertained at the bride's home. After dinner the couple left on a bridal tour, to visit Richmond, Baltimore, and Old Point Va. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents.

A Card.

To the voters: I wish to call your attention to a fact which has a great bearing on the selection of a member of the next Legislature from this county. Local issues have made it hard for many fair-minded people to follow party lines this year. Further, it is impossible to trust to promises made prior to elections, for much bitter feeling has been the result since '92 the West Side gave up the whole county elections to the East Side, most magnanimously, on the understanding that it was to heal the differences existing over the court-house question. The division this year is the result. The point I wish to call attention to is that the State and the next Legislature is safely Democratic, and all Pocahontas need do is to elect a candidate who will truly represent the whole county.

DEMOCRAT.

Dunmore.

The weather continues good and the farmers are busy cutting corn and seeding. Farmers are beginning to see that it pays better to raise grain than to buy it. We have plenty of good farming land; all it needs is a little elbow grease to tickle the face of the earth, and the balance will be done. The next thing we need is better roads, and we can not understand why some owners get their hands out and work on the roads, and other owners don't work a day.

Judge C. F. Moore is spending a week or so at his mother's.

Dr. E. H. Smith, the popular druggist of Marlinton, spent Sunday in town.

Professor John A. McLaughlin spent several days with his friends and took in the action at Green Bank, Saturday.

The professor was also looking after the interests of his school.

Miss Elva Jones and Harry Jones and Roy Eagle, of Doe Hill, are among their friends here.

Dr. John Ligon was in town last Saturday.

Several wagon loads of grain have come to Green Bank and Dunmore mills from the Edray neighborhood.

Our school started off Monday, with Miss Walker, who is calculated to learn the young shoots how to read.

Miss Alice McLaughlin will teach the McLaughlin school.

Miss Bessie Patterson will teach at X school.

Mr. Ed. Kline and family returned home from a three weeks' visit.

Don't forget the Guilford Sale on the 26th.

CRANE.

Clover Creek.

Cutting corn and sowing wheat is the order of the day.

The sick list this place are better. Mrs. Ann Crenner and son have been visiting friends in the upper end of the county.

George Pringle, of Randolph county, was among us the other day.

Misses Mabel Ligon and Birdie Baxter are teaching the schools at this place. They are getting along fine.

Charles Showalter is doing a large job of brushing for William Gibson.

J. H. Doyle has just returned from Randolph county.

There is a leatherwood tree in George Pringle's garden, in Randolph, that is six inches in diameter and about eight feet high.

A big picnic at Slaven's Cabin on the 20th.

There is to be a turkey roast in this part soon, look out.

Dr. Lucy and Bishop Peterkin will preach at the Clover Lick church next Sunday.

INQUIRE.

Libella.

Corn cutting and seeding in full blast. L. C. McMillon estimates that he will have 600 bushels of corn; all raised with the hoe.

H. L. Casbolt has been suffering for some time with a sore eye.

Mrs. George Dean and Fery Kenna are very low with fever.

Moore, Roder and Boice, of Camden, were the guests of W. B. Hill, last week.

Blackberrying all done. There were probably 2,500 bushels gathered at the Falling Timber.

W. B. Hill, saw a fine buck not long since. He says it would have run over him, had he not followed at it.

N. W. Kinnison is building a new house on the Flat.

Mr. Whiting was on the Creek looking for calves and hogs last week.

Mr. Spencer had a bear to know out of his pen last week.

Albert Williams died at his father's, on Drop Mountain, on the 11th. He had just returned from Kansas, where he had been for 12 or 13 years.

S. A. McCarty's machine has gone to Spring Creek to thresh.

George Kinnison raised a tarrup that weighed two pounds.

N. Clutes will start for Removal next week, if he gets a move on him in time.

Harrish for the railroad. Its coming. Let her come.

OBSEVIES.

Green Bank.

Mr. Charley Clerk and Mr. Rivercomb of Bath are in this part of the county buying cattle and sheep.

Miss Mary Warwick is off to Williamsville, Va., on a visit.

Misses Hattie Clerk and Annie Rivercomb of Williamsville, Va., are the guests of Mrs. J. R. Warwick at this writing.

Misses Leila Hall and Anna Lightner are of Monterey, Va., on a visit.

Rev. J. A. Taylor, of Academy, was among his many friends, at this place last week.

Dr. John Ligon passed through our town on last Saturday.

Capt. C. B. Swocker took his horse here last Saturday. There was a very small crowd to hear him and the auction was a failure.

Major J. C. Arbogast and son, Wordell, started for Shannon today, where Mr. Wordell will board the cars for Front Royal Academy, to complete his education. Success to him!

W. A. Glendwell and family are off to Shannon Va., on a pleasant trip at this time accompanied by Mrs. J. C. Arbogast.

Jacob Boser will take his family to Baltimore soon, when they will make their future home. But he will return to his store at this place.

Green Bank is more than a greasy spot yet, at the ball did so damage here, but left a very wet spot and also is blossoming so the corn.

Shelton has disappeared from our part of the county and the Duncans are at ease.

REPORTS.

Buckeye.

Fine rain on the mountain last Saturday, but very little reached the lower settlement, consequently we are still experiencing dry weather and the springs continue to be low.

Farmers are busily engaged in cutting corn and sowing wheat.

Preaching last Sunday at the upper church on Swago, by Rev. W. T. Price. His text was based upon the prodigal son, from which he spoke very eloquently.

Last Saturday evening one of our neighbor boys asked his mamma if he could go to see the girls Sunday. "No, no, my child," she replied, "you must stay at home to-morrow." "Well, the novels will catch thunder then," he replied despondently.

A wedding has been suggested on Greenbrier River. Watch and see if the turkey's head don't fly off as quick as if it was guillotined!

McNeill Brothers, who have been running a merry-go-round at the Lewisburg fair, have returned home.

Mr. J. W. Nambry formerly of Greenbrier County passed through our town last Saturday enroute to Virginia.

Died, near Buckeye, of diphtheria, little Clarence Beverage, son of John and Lucy Beverage, September 16, 1894, aged 5 years, 1 month, and 19 days.

One or two cases of diphtheria yet in the mountains.

KIDNEDGARTEN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Tax Payers.

The undersigned Sheriff of Pocahontas county will be at the following named places and dates respectively for the purpose of collecting taxes for the 1894.

Marlinton, Oct. 2nd & 3rd Academy, 4th & 5th Edray, Oct. 6th Huntersville, 8th Frost, 9th Dunmore, 10th Green Bank, 11th Split Rock, 12th

All parties meeting me at the above named places and on the dates named, and paying their taxes in full, will be allowed a discount of two and one half percent. J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

Trustee's Sale of Land.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed to Isaac McNeil, trustee, by James W. Jordin and Fannie C. Jordin, his wife, dated on the 25th day of December, 1892, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 23, page 266, to secure the payment of a certain bond, fully mentioned and described therein, and default having been made in the payment thereof and being required so to do by C. H. Moore, assignee of said bond, I Isaac McNeil, will on the 16th day of October, 1894, commencing at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the front door of the court house of said Pocahontas county, West Virginia, proceed to sell, by way of public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the property conveyed by said deed of trust or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said indebtedness. Said real estate lying and being in the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, and in the Little Levels district, and described therein as two tracts of land, one containing 48 acres, on which the grantors reside, excepting therefrom 3 acres thereof conveyed to Fenton A. Chapman by deed of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of said county, at page 186 of Deed Book No. 23, by said grantors. Also, one acre conveyed by same to same by deed recorded in said Clerk's office at page 337 of Deed Book No. 22, and 3 acres conveyed by same to T. C. Woodbell, by deed recorded in said Clerk's office at page 167 of Deed Book No. 22, and the other tract conveyed containing 48 acres and 30 acres, being the same described in a deed of partition dated January 24th, 1876, and of record in said Clerk's office at page 13 of Deed Book 12.

ISAAC MCNEIL, Trustee.

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SEEKERS office for good job work.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF LAND.

PURSUANT to decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county West Virginia, rendered on the 17th day of October, 1893, and on the 19th day of June, 1894, in the consolidated chancery cause, of Witz, Butler & Co. vs. Harold & Moore, and Greer & Laing vs. Harold & Moore, the undersigned Special Commissioners will proceed, in front of the court house of said county, on the 16th day of October, 1894, to sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the following lots or parcels of land.

First, an undivided one-half interest owned by M. F. Herold jointly with J. L. Herold in 130 acres of land on Knapp's Creek, 50 1/2 acres on the waters of Knapp's Creek, 19 acres on Mill Run, and 31 1/2 acres on Alleghany Mountain. Also, an undivided one-half interest with L. W. Herold in 120 acres on waters of Knapp's Creek.

Second, the one-half undivided interest of L. W. Herold in above mentioned 120 acres, and 132 acres owned by said L. W. Herold, on waters of Knapp's Creek.

Third, the one-half undivided interest of C. E. W. Rider in 90 acres and 95 acres on Knapp's Creek, and 80 acres on Alleghany Mountain, and 71 acres and 130 poles owned by the said C. E. W. Rider near the town of Frost.

These lands lie principally in a body in the Knapp's Creek bottoms are well watered and in a high state of cultivation, and that part thereof which lies on the mountain sides is heavily timbered with pine and hard wood. The 95 — acre tract of the Rider land has upon it a beautiful dwelling and convenient outbuildings, and the 120 acre tract of the Herold lands has also a fine dwelling beautifully situated, with barn and other outbuildings. The title to all these lands is considered good.

So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suits and expenses of sale, and for the residue the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good personal security, bearing interest from day of sale, and falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months from said date. A lien will also be retained as ultimate security.

M. C. McNEIL, Special Commissioner.

J. H. BUCKNER, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county West Virginia, do hereby certify that bond, as required by law, has been filed with me by the above Special Commissioners.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

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Notice.

The second and last examination for the teachers of Pocahontas county, will be held at Hillsboro, Sept. 28 and 29. D. L. BARLOW, County Superintendent.

Edray, W. Va., September 10, 1894.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Loca ed near Cour House.

Terms.

per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALESTABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

For Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride and work.

J. R. McNEIL, Marlinton, W. Va.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my lands on Hill's Creek, adjoining the lands of W. Henry R. W. Hill and lands of W. Henry R. W. Hill and lands of W. Henry R. W. Hill, taking track of any kind, walking or riding through, or by leading down horses without permission.

JOEL G. HILL.

Life has buried Love away,
As though he never knew his little,
Love holds no lasting beauty here,
From the solemn earth.

Love, the husband, came on home
To sport about a web of thine,
Life, the master, went his way—
Crushed are the latest rings.

—Mortimer Dixon, in *Illustrated*.

OUR INVISIBLE GUEST.

BY R. C. DONOR.



I was spending a pleasant evening in the parlor of my father's handsome country home when the front door-bell rang—and started us all into greeting him.

In spite of my blushing attempt to ridicule the idea it was pretty

well settled—by the youngest members of our family at least—that our caller would prove to be a young man and neighbor supposed to be deeply in love with me, when our dainty waiting-maid announced a messenger with a telegram.

Of course that unusual event in our rural and sometimes too quiet existence, caused a little commotion, and, as the dispatch was addressed to me, I was watched with curious eyes while I opened the envelope and read its contents.

"Will start to-morrow to visit you," it said, "have your trunk to-day," signed, "Mary Norton." She was my very dearest girl friend on earth and had long promised to visit me. The anticipation of her coming made everyone so happy that nothing more was said about my "beau," for which I was thankful.

The next afternoon the expressman brought the expected trunk. I had it taken upstairs and placed in my room, for I insisted that my best friend should share my lovely, sunny bed-chamber and not be put away in the cold apartment reserved for ordinary guests.

After some trouble and complaining, for the trunk was unusually large and heavy, the expressman, helped by our gardener, carried it up and set it against the foot of my bed, there to wait for its beloved owner.

As I have mentioned, our house and grounds were large and handsome, for my father, being rich, prided himself on maintaining a home befitting a country gentleman. We also possessed much jewelry and other rare treasures, and, for fear of robbers, our home was well protected without by dogs and within by bolts and bars and electric alarms at each door and window. In addition we all had large flammable bells by our beds to ring furiously in case of necessity, and the male portion of the family had no end of guns and handy pistols.

Consequently, on the following morning when we discovered that we had been robbed during the night, we were frightened and shocked beyond measure.

Almost every room had been entered and nearly all our jewelry was gone. Even watches from under pillows and pocketbooks from father's and brother's trousers had been taken.

And most puzzling and alarming of all was the fact that not the slightest sign of breaking in or out could be found at a single door or window. The electric contrivances were all undisturbed.

Who could have done the robbery? We couldn't suspect our servants of any share in the crime, for long years of faithful duty proved the contrary. If a burglar had sneaked himself in the house before closing time, which seemed probable, how could he have gotten out and left no trace? The more we tried to solve the riddle the more mysterious it became to us, though the police constable, hastily sent for, said he'd soon have a theory to work on.

In the afternoon of that awful day another telegram came to our home from Mary Norton. It read: "Mother suddenly ill. Cannot come. Will send for trunk. Please deliver to expressman when he calls. Will write particulars."

In an hour following that came the expressman and, glad that Mary was to be spared the unpleasantness of a visit at such a forbidding time, we again let our man help him away with the heavy trunk from the place at the foot of my bed.

For a week we did our best, assisted, too, by city detectives, to discover a clue to the robbers, but all in vain. And every day we sent to the post-office for my friend's promised letter, but none came. Then, anxious for her but mother was seriously ill, I wrote to her. By return mail came an answer, saying she had sent neither trunk nor telegram, that her mother was not sick, and asking what it all meant.

At once I understood our robbery. The burglar had been in the trunk when it came, he had packed the night, and when he saw making the trunk of

the house, in my room when I was alone, then with his valuable plunder he had been shipped away in his queer hiding place. No wonder the trunk was heavy and big. No doubt from peepholes in it the robber had watched me until certain I was sound asleep. Then on he must have crept and—the thought made me shudder and feel faint.

But, though we admired the cunning and bold trick, we immediately set about tracing the trunk to where it went after leaving our home.

The expressman, whom we found to be honest and unexceptionable in the matter, had given it to the railroad which, on telegraphic orders, had forwarded it to an adjacent city. There it was called for and taken away by a drayman who likely was an accomplice of the burglar, for no one at the station knew him and nothing further could be learned regarding the trunk, at least for the time being.

Now comes the stranger and almost incredible part of my story.

Some months after our robbery I was on a week's visit at my uncle's house in a distant town. Like my father's, it was spacious, and showed evidence of the wealth it contained.

One evening after supper and while we were all gathered in the parlor a telegram was brought in and handed to my Cousin Alice. Of course my electric curiosity was aroused at the similarity of the event and when it turned out to be almost identical in its reading with the one sent to me the night before our burglary, I instantly knew what was coming. So did the rest, for they, as you may guess, were not ignorant of the affair.

For some moments we gazed at each other in speechless astonishment. Then Uncle John, bound to joke, no matter what happened, asked me with mock seriousness if I would like the expected trunk set in my room, which, being the guest chamber, was the right place for it.

My look of terror made him smile in spite of his straight face.

"No! No!" I gasped. "I should die at the sight of it. Oh, Uncle John, do send for the police at once. I'm sure we'll all be murdered in our sleep."

"Ten, but we want to trap your burglar friend," he laughed, "and maybe recover your jewels. However, if you are so unsophisticated, perhaps Alice will take the stranger in."

But Alice, with a face more scared than mine, declared positively that she wouldn't.

"Well, then, I will do the honors," said uncle, glancing mischievously at his frightened wife.

"John! You shall do no such thing," spoke up my aunt, in a tremulous voice. "I'll have the trunk thrown down the well as soon as it arrives. No burglar, dead or alive, comes into my room. The idea!"

Finally we settled down to business and fixed on a plan to catch the criminal. We decided to keep him in our power, and without any danger to ourselves. Early next morning I moved from the guest's chamber to my room with cousin Alice. Then my deserted apartment had its windows securely barred, so that our expected guest could not escape through them should he feel so inclined, and its door was fixed to be strongly bolted from outside, in the hall. Some old watches and jewelry of small value were carefully left on the dressing case to tempt the rascal and keep him in innocence of our crafty scheme.

Several well-armed men were to be stationed quietly in and about the house, to do whatever fighting might be necessary, though our plan was to let the burglar rest in fancied peace, if possible. Then, after his departure in the trunk, we were to follow and capture him pale in the city, and so recover the previously stolen articles.

The needless to mention our excitement of waiting all the next day for the trunk, or our scarcely concealed agitation when, toward evening, it arrived.

Uncle John himself, loudly proclaiming his gladness at the pleasure of the visit it promised, helped the unsuspecting expressman up the broad staircase and carefully left it in the guest chamber, and then, when it was closed, he could be observed from the hall by peeping through the key-hole of the well-furnished door.

Before dark I mustered courage enough to steal in shuffling feet to the key-hole and peep in.

Yes, the trunk was the very one I had entertained and even set on in my room at home, with never a thought of its horrid occupant. Ugh! The sight of it still shudders through me and aroused a feeling on my soul, as if my hair was trying to crack itself. Mostly I ran away from that worse than Blue-Beard chamber, and never stopped shivering till supper was over.

You may imagine her eyes were closed to the house the night. The next morning the trunk was taken to the parlor, and when it was fully tried, but of course it didn't open, which was lucky for the reason within.

At last daylight came and relieved us of some of our awful suspense. After breakfast the trunk was taken to the parlor, and when it was fully tried, but of course it didn't open, which was lucky for the reason within.

before. But the jewelry and stuff had disappeared from the trunk, and I was left with a hunter's delight. His game was trapped and ready to be bagged when the time came.

Just before dinner the other telegram came, a duplicate of mine, arrived, and after it the expressman for the trunk. Again uncle and the still unsuspecting man lifted the burglar's receptacle and placed it on the wagon to go to the railroad station.

Then, as we watched it driven away with uncle and a pair of constables following in a buggy, we dared speak above a whisper.

The rest of the story uncle told us on the following day, when he came home safely from his hazardous trip.

"At the station," he said, "we found a nice looking, respectable chap waiting. When the trunk appeared he paid the expressman and checked the trunk through to New York, to which place I bought my ticket, and, also, telegraphed on for city police detectives to meet me on arrival of the train."

"When the trunk was placed in the baggage part of the smoking car its owner got on board and took his seat among the smokers. As innocent as a babe, I plumped down beside him and in a right friendly way offered him a cigar, which, like a gentleman, he accepted. Then, putting our cigars together as chimney as you please, we soon got acquainted and had a truly delightful chat—principally about the weather, though the memory often made me very careful to avoid other topics."

"When we reached New York I found it necessary to attend to some business, which concerned him rather more than he thought, so shaking hands 'good-bye,' and expressing a hope to become better acquainted, I left him watched by my town constables while I sought my smarter city detectives and put them 'onto him.'"

"His drayman was on hand waiting near the baggage-room. As soon as he got the trunk on the cart and drove off a ways my smoking friend was neatly 'collared and cuffed' and marched in an opposite direction between two valiant policemen. Then the detectives and my self took a cab and started after the trunk."

"Through streets becoming dirtier and sicker we followed, without attracting suspicion from the drayman, until he stopped before an apparently unoccupied house and prepared to unload. Ere he could do so one detective jumped on his cart, and without speaking a word, seized and dragged him into the house which I carried out to be a 'fence' for the thieves."

"Leaving our surprised drayman in charge of some of the officers we sealed ourselves in the cab and again followed until we reached a police station-house, into which it was driven and placed in front of the captain's desk on the floor."

"Then silently we awaited results. It was dark, and as no lights were yet burning to let our game see where he was we rightly supposed he would think himself safe at home and accordingly. Prepared to turn on the gas full blaze when he did so, we watched the trunk. For perhaps fifteen anxious minutes it seemed lifeless."

"Then, however, a movement on the side, heard a bolt drawn, and the lid slowly rose and a head cautiously appeared. Up went the gas and over went the trunk's lid, pulled by an armed officer. At first the head, or its face rather, were a happy, triumphant, broad grin, then as things didn't look familiar his eyes opened wider in an effort to understand matters, while the grin faded away like a rainbow. Then, as the facts of the case forced themselves on the burglar's startled brain the poor fellow's face straightened, his eyes brightened like a lobster's and the astonishment and terror depicted on his youthful, but evil features beat setting all hollow."

"'Come out of that, you scamp!' shouted the police captain as soon as he could talk for laughter, 'and give an account of yourself. What's the name of this particular racket anyway?'"

"The burglar tried to laugh aloud, but it was a dismal failure. 'Oh, that's all right,' he grinned, 'I took you for the constable. That's why I was scared. Yes, I was being beaten the railroad boss. Taint every chap his gut ahead of old Vanderbilt and Chesney-Bee-paw. But don't tell me, please, that I'm opening all the trucks on the line. I mean the one might object. He, he, he! Say, pretty slick trick, wasn't it?'"

"The burglar's bluff was good, but it didn't work for a cent."

"What you're doing with those watches and jewelry is a new law, I'm so fixed they can't get after the fellow had justly managed to travel out himself."

"Well, you'll have no trouble getting at the 'belle's' trunk. Look him up, Sergeant. We'll give him another free trip to-morrow."

"Off to the cell they took the wretch, and then we examined his trunk. It was padded inside so that being tossed about by baggage-smen couldn't hurt. There were pockets made to button in the lining, but only a couple were filled with his plunder. Some empty flasks and crumbs of food we found. In the bottom and sides were ventilating and peepholes. A man might live a week in that trunk, I think, if his provisions held out."

In a week or so I received a notice to appear in a New York court to give my testimony and identify the things stolen at my own home, most of which we recovered. I saw the trunk again, but in its compartment, but I guess he was better than I did him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A shorthand typewriter is the latest invention.

On a warm day sound travels at the rate of 775 miles an hour.

More people have died from colds than were ever killed in battle.

The speed of the newest rapid-fire gun is at the rate of 1968 miles an hour.

Every pontoon used in the French Army weighs 1658 pounds and has a buoyancy of 18,675 pounds.

The hottest place in the United States last summer was Bagdad, Arizona, where the mercury often reached 140 degrees in the shade.

A gas well with a pressure of over 4,000,000 feet near West Waukegan, Ind., is on fire, and all efforts to check the flames have so far proved futile.

Experiments with aluminum at the Navy Department render it likely that it will form an important part in the construction of light craft hereafter.

Piscatorial authorities say that, were it not for the natural enemies of fish, the codfish would fill all the available space in the seas, rivers and oceans.

A tiny electric light fastened to the end of a pencil is a recent invention to enable reporters to make notes in darkness, and find the key hole when they reach home.

Our nickel five-cent piece gives a key to the intricacies of the metric system, as it weighs exactly five grammes, and it is exactly two centimetres in diameter.

Two physicians have arrived at the conclusion that most persons strangled by lightning or electric shocks could be recalled to life by applying the method of artificial respiration in use for resuscitating the drowned.

Professor Langley demonstrates that if a body of coal sufficiently large to last for a million years should be set on fire, the heat given forth from it would not equal that which the sun gives out in the thousandth part of a second.

The interior of Greenland is estimated to be covered with a shield-shaped cap of snow and ice not less than 5000 feet in any one thickness.

In winter this might shield be even thicker, and its gross tonnage becomes something that paralyzes the imagination and bankrupts the box where the printer keeps his zero signs.

The English Government report of an investigation into the influenza epidemic of the last four years, regarding the proof of the contagiousness of the disease from person to person as overwhelming, and denies that it is transmitted through the atmosphere; another warning of the folly of unnecessary commotion with sick, or contact without precautions; an exact laryngologist attributes the contagiousness to the breath.

Danger in the Bath.

Some of the facts recently brought to light on the philosophy of bathing are so interesting as to be of important, and special mention may be made of the investigation in this line by M. Wertheimer, of Paris, and now communicated by him to the public. He shows that a sensation of cold on the skin sets as a direct danger to the lower part of the trunk, that is to say, on the veins, and also on the brain, in the same way as a mechanical or electrical stimulus of the sensitive nerves of the skin. This observation, as he declares, affords an explanation of the fact that a sudden immersion of the body in cold water after a meal, and while the process of digestion is going on, may be attended with danger; at such a time the abdominal system is the seat of intense physiological congestion, and the accumulation of blood in it is suddenly thrown back toward the nervous centers, and the consequence may be a disorder resulting in death.—*New York Tribune.*

Another—"Does your new doll come in the box?" Little Ethel—"Yes, but she is the most wicked child I ever saw. She doesn't shut her eyes when I lay her down, as she ought to, but only way to make her go to sleep is to stand her on her head and shake her."—*Good News.*

THE WANDERING KIRGHISE

PICTURESQUE NOMADS OF THE STEPPES OF ASIA.

The Milking Hour Is Their Chief Amusement—Marriage an Important Affair—A Bride's Dress.

The Kirghises are a nomadic tribe, living in the steppe of Asia, north of the Caspian Sea, and among the eastern of the most interesting and picturesque tribes of that wild and barbaric country, for the reason that they make no pretense to civilization, yet live in comparative comfort, with the same primitive customs which their ancestors maintained before them. Their houses are bamboo or wicker huts, which are open to the weather in summer, but in winter are thatched with heavy blankets of their own manufacture and walled with solid masses of snow fifteen feet high. These are pressed against the dwellings, making them airtight and shutting out the severe cold of that rigorous climate. A hole in the side admits light, or at least as much of it as those children of the wide make use of. Like the Indians, they sit or recline about their fires, setting all their pipes, earthen and add the smoke of their pipes to the clouds that emanate from the fire, not minding in the least the stifling atmosphere.

To these nomads life is mostly a holiday. Their laws are simple and traditional, and they follow the dictates with a royal ancestry. They are not warlike as are their neighbors the Cosacs, and give much attention to the hunt and a rude sort of agriculture. The women, who dress almost exactly like the men except on holidays or at wedding, leading all their duties of the domestic work. It is they who manufacture in large quantities that delightful beverage which is known variously to Europeans as kumys, koumiss, kumiss, and is made of mare's milk.

The evening and morning amusement of the Kirghises is the milking hour. Then the herds of goats, camels, mares and colts are driven in from pasture, and the women turn out in their mannish costumes and high fur hats—if it is winter—to milk and chatter. It is, then, a scene of love and domesticity. It is they who manufacture in large quantities that delightful beverage which is known variously to Europeans as kumys, koumiss, kumiss, and is made of mare's milk.

When the Kirghises move their quarters from one valley or mountain to another they make it the occasion of great hilarity and feasting. Then the women, in their mannish costumes and merry manners, riding horseback like men, driving the herds before them, among which the children are distributed in paniers by themselves on camels or colts, the sagacious beasts seeming to know that they are part of the family and conducting themselves with great discretion.

Marriage among the Kirghises is a very important affair. The bride has little to say in the matter, she being accepted by a lover in consideration of a dowry of camels and horses. When the contract is made before the elders, according to the laws of their religion, which is Mohammedan. The bride is decked in the richest stuffs, for the Kirghises are wealthy in the accumulation of costly silks and jewels, which are handed down from one generation to another, and constitute themselves with great discretion.

A bride is married as her mother was before her, she will wear a kalai of striped silk in all the gorgeous colors of the orient. Her jacket will be trimmed with bands of gold and silver sequins, and her trousers tucked into elegant boots of variegated leather, while her fur cap will be studded with jewels as big as the Koh-i-noor. The face will then be covered with a veil which has two slits for the eyes, and these are cut out in the most graceful manner, and in the most graceful manner so that so attractive feature is really concealed.

The Kirghises are a sovereign in his own right and never acknowledge a superior. When two of them are in the question first proposed in this: "Who are the seven ancestors?" The answer is usually satisfactory, as every tribesman can recite his lineage smoothly as if it were a memorized lesson. Like his progeny, it is a part of his mental being, for these tribes are taught certain things traditionally, and never forget these native possessions by any acquired knowledge. They retain the fundamental truths, and their laws, or traditions, down to the present day.

A prophet by the name of Oshin, who lived many years ago, is being considered by prominent engineers.

There are 1200 springs in the French with deposits to the number of 8,170,000.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Lookin' on the bright side—
That's the way to go.
But you'll be the right side—
Summatime or two!

Notkin' worth bein' grieved—
Keeps you in the groove;
It's a man's business
Makin' the mountains move.

Comin' in get a light side—
All the bell's chime
Lookin' on the bright side
Gits there every time.

—Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Peace-makers and fools carry cracked heads.

A lie never stops to put on its hat.
—Ran's Horn.

It is not what one knows, but how one tells it, that determines one's ability.

You can always tickle a girl with a feather, if it happens to be an ostrich feather.—Puck.

There is not faith enough in this world to go around and never was.
—Galveston News.

The woman who is vain of her beauty is as wise as the man who is vain of his brains.—Puck.

The man who is "always on the go," generally doesn't know how to stop when he gets there.—Puck.

When a girl goes visiting she returns home as soon as she has worn all her dresses.—Atlantic Globe.

Many a man who would like to reform the world has a front gate that won't stay shut.—Ran's Horn.

Borrowers—"Have you any spare funds?" Lenders (cortly).—"My funds are all spare."—Chicago Record.

"Nothing succeeds like distress," remarked the beggar, as he counted his coin at the end of the day.—Fun.

Little grains of wisdom.
Little bits of sense.
Have a way of making
Cupid lose interest.

—Detroit Free Press.

The battleship does well enough at long range, but when she comes on a reef, then comes the tag.—Boston Transcript.

A good many boys have turned out badly, because they had fathers who made them work with a dull hoe.—Ran's Horn.

"There's a lesson to be learned from the pig, my son. It is given a head that it may not go too far."—Boston Transcript.

The man who discovered that the darkest hour is just before the dawn, must have been making a night of it.—Philadelphia Life.

Teacher—"In the sentence, Time is money, can you spare money?" Scholar—"Yes, sir, if it is good money."—Detroit Free Press.

Polite Gentleman (in street car).—"Take my seat, madame." Lady—"Never mind, thank you. I get out here, too."—New York Weekly.

That woman the water vessel is full may a double be bath.
Who leads the weighty contents of
The tub of her strath.

—Puck.

In Ireland whistling is regarded as a violation of the divine law. In most countries, however, it is regarded only as a confounded nuisance.—Boston Transcript.

Critics—"I'd be ashamed to write such stuff as you write." Authors—"Oh, course, you would. Everybody would say it was plagiarized."—Chicago Record.

Minnie—"Don't you think our modern styles are just horrid? I do." Mamma—"Is that the reason you are still wearing your last year's bonnet?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Westerly—"I tell you, there's electricity in the air out West. You can't get the Chicago atmosphere in New York." Madison—"You can, you can. Walk just behind a garbage cart."—Kate Field's Washington.

Mrs. Van Antwerp—"I suppose you take a lively interest in the politics of your country, Lord Saxmorne?" Lord Saxmorne (with pride).—"Oh, dear, no. I'm a member of the House of Lords, y' know."—Chicago Record.

Clara—"Going in for charity again, are you? What is it this time?" Dora—"We are going to distribute cheap copies of 'Bible of the People' to the poor. Made in such a way as to disgust you, you know."—New York Weekly.

Master (examining people in geography).—"What is the name of this town?" Pupils—"Birmingham." Master—"What is it noted for?" Pupils—"Fireworks." Master—"What are fireworks?" Pupils—"Taken, stored and blown."—To-Day.

Beatrice Sage—"What's become of Peter?" Waddy Wilkins (looking at his hand).—"Don't ask me, Betsy. He's gone to the bed." Beatrice Sage—"Is he?" Waddy Wilkins—"Yes, he is." Beatrice Sage—"What's he doing?" Waddy Wilkins—"He's in bed."—Kate Field's Washington.

First Young Lady—"Do you always get two kinds of paper?" Second Young Lady—"Always, yes, when I write to Charlie I use one paper that comes late. When I answer him I use blue paper, which comes earlier."—New York Weekly.

NEWS & NOTES FOR WOMEN

Ruffles are out circular.

Cockcomb red and tan are extensively worn.

Mrs. Mary Anderson Navarro is said to be an accomplished banjo player.

Katherine E. Kelsey is Probate Register of Shiawassee County, Michigan.

Although the parents of Mrs. Emma-Story are Americans, the prima donna was born in China.

A woman in Iowa who boxed a man's ears will have to pay \$500 damages because she injured his ear-drum.

Min Emma K. Henry, an evangelist, is meeting with great success among the Congregational churches of South Dakota.

In the beginning two women were appointed members of the British Royal Academy. None has since been elected.

There are twenty-two woman physicians in the foreign field who are sent and sustained by the Presbyterian Church, North.

The influence of the Columbian Exposition is apparent, for there are a lot of new and strange fabrics shown that have never been worn before in a general manner.

Per dogs across the Atlantic are now dyed to harmonize with the prevailing tint of their mistress's bonnet. Two shades of violet form the most popular coloring for white dogs.

Ex-Empress Eugenie, who was not long ago a guest at dinner with Queen Victoria, has now only careworn lines and a sad, drollish expression on the face that was once the admiration of Europe.

There are women who keep their silver in woolen bags and wonder why it tarnishes. It is supposed that the sulphur in the cloth causes the metal to blacken. Chamois bags are best for silver.

Mrs. Laura M. Johns, President of the Woman's Suffrage Association of Kansas, gives her entire time to the interest of the cause she represents. She is on the road all the time traveling through Kansas.

The Princess of Bulgaria has won the hearts of her people by her simplicity. She attends the weekly market on foot, going from stall to stall to make her purchases, escorted only by a respectful crowd of peasants.

Lady Battersea spoke before the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Brecon, Wales, some time since, and women acted as stewards, attending to all the details of the meeting for the first time in history.

The new fall now in Paris is for young girls to appear as old as possible, in gowns being out of the mode. Young girls are seen quite often, particularly debutantes, with powdered hair and make-up as elderly as can be assumed.

In the face of the absolutely stupendous number of pictures which represent Queen Victoria or any and every domestic occasion with her crown on it is rather curious to learn that it has not, as a matter of fact, worn it more than twenty times during her whole reign.

The finishing push to the animal crane has come in the box crabs of lace, pinned into position with dainty stick pins, jeweled or not, as the resources of the wearer may permit. No woman now considers her street suit complete, without cravat, which is superadded both feathers and for neck beauty.

In a ballot taken among its women readers to ascertain their favorite authors, Figue (Paris) found Bourget to occupy first and Pierre Loti second place. Many of the women who expressed an opinion wrote gratefully and with much energy, picking into Eile, denouncing him and all his works.

The novelist Aubin is decidedly plain-looking, about fifty years old, and "overdressed shockingly." She drives on the fashionable thoroughfare in Florence every bright day, a gay picture in the turquoise blue satin of her smart cravat, in an orange-colored tulle, much trimmed with lace, and a black guipure neck-tie.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson possesses beauty of face, figure and mind, and her big, soft eyes are, if the occasion demands, leaders and inspirers. This is a blue-stocking who disavows blue-stockingdom. When she walks extra pin money she knocks off work in her famous flower garden and dashes off stories and articles for which there is always a market.

The Duchess of Bedford is the only little lady entitled to be called "Your Grace" in Great Britain. When a child Lady Milford St. Clair Eschsch, as she then was known, was an active contributor to the writing competition in various young people's periodicals. Shortly after her wedding she went on a peaching tour and on her return published a volume of travels, "How I Went Round the World in My Trembling Shoes."

A NOVEL SINGING SCHOOL.

TEACHING SWEET-VOICED BULLFINCHES TO SING.

Various Classes For the Little Feathered Pupils—Trained With the Aid of Organs and Flutes.

ONE of the best cage songsters that comes to us from across the water is the little bullfinch, a small, shy bird which inhabits the well-wooded districts of Asia, central and southern Europe, and parts of England. It is found in this country only as a captive. At home the bullfinch attacks the young buds of fruit-trees, and incurs the enmity of the gardeners all through Europe; but the bird is such a sweet singer and whistler that his fault in this respect is overcome by his excess of good qualities. In Germany thousands of bullfinches are bred and trained for the market every year, and many are imported to this country as cage-birds.

At Home and Filds are several celebrated singing-schools where these singers have their voices and ears trained almost to perfection. Germany has supplied to the world some of the greatest human musicians; and she excels as well in cultivating and training the little bird-musicians sent forth to all parts of the world.

The little bullfinches are raised in confinement, and when very young they are divided into classes of six each. Each class has a separate room, where the six little birds are shut up in darkness, with plenty of food near them. This is before they have yet learned to whistle, and imitate the songs of other birds. Suddenly the sweet notes of an organ startle the birds, and cause them to hop around in their dark prison. As the music continues, their spirits become enlivened. Soon they pick up some of the food and chirp forth a few clear notes in imitation of the music. Light is then gradually allowed to enter the room, thus increasing the happiness of the singers, and they break forth into ecstatic song. The music is continued all day, and the enthusiastic birds try to follow and imitate it until fairly exhausted by their efforts.

This is the preparatory school; and after each class of six has spent some time here, the several birds are handed over to training boys whose business it is to continue their instruction. The advanced pupils are taken into separate rooms where organs are played from early morning until night. The organs used are ordinary organs that have soft, pure, flute-like notes, with nothing harsh or disagreeable in the sound. Sometimes boys are trained by means of the flute, but in the larger establishments small organs are commonly used.

Everything is done for the birds' happiness, and the little creatures are kept in the best of spirits. The owner comes around every day or two to examine his pupils. So well does he understand the nature of the little singers that he approves or praises the various ones in a manner that they perfectly understand. This training goes on for eight or nine months, when the birds are ready for their diplomas. If their voices have acquired firmness, and they do not forget or leave out passages in their songs, they pass the examination, and are permitted to leave the singing school. There are different grades of pupils in these bird seminaries, as in every other large school, and while the majority can perform only a simple air with a short prelude, there are some intelligent ones that can be taught to whistle as many as three different airs, without spilling or confusing them. Such bright birds are often kept longer in the seminary, and a postgraduate course is given to them.

In this course they are taught to imitate the songs of other birds, which they do to perfection. But more important to preserve their memory of the early education. They are also taught amusing tricks, which increase their value as performers. The birds from these German seminaries are distinguished all over the country, and are sold for good prices. Sometimes on first being taken from their seminary home the bullfinch becomes gloomy and quiet, and refuses to sing. This is an important period in its life, and the new owner should at first occasionally play for it, until the bird has become accustomed to hear the organ. This will cheer the captive's drooping courage, and start it into song once more.

These bullfinches begin their training about four days after they are out of the shell, and are not dismissed until nearly a year's instruction has perfected their voices. Like the parrot, they are very attentive, and they will learn some of the best on us of their parents if allowed to remain with them many days. They never get used to their own food, and when they are given sweetened water to drink they are given sweetened water to drink. A high price, nearly white as will be expected to be given in a full, round, red-like tone. Bullfinches brought up entirely on sugar and honey will sing, but when they are given sweetened water to drink they are given sweetened water to drink. They never think of singing with their own voices, but when they are given sweetened water to drink they are given sweetened water to drink.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure!

All others contain alum or ammonia.

An Imported Farm.
"I once saw," said Bertram Reynolds, of Boston, "an imported farm, the soil as well as the products being absolutely foreign to the surroundings. This was in one of the coldest parts of Manitoba, where I was entertained by a family which had retained its love for milder regions and crops. The bill of fare was necessarily meager, but some of the vegetables were so bright and green that I could not help asking how they were preserved so well. To my surprise I learned that they were cultivated in a garden patch or a miniature farm, the soil of which had been brought from milder regions so as to insure a fertility not found in the region of ice. The vegetables themselves had been grown from imported seed, and owing to the care and protection they had had they were a perfect luxury. The expense of conveying the soil in barrels such a long distance would prevent any but comparatively wealthy people from trying the experiment, but my friends had made it a hobby. The only other case of earth-importing that I have met with is that done by the Shah of Persia. The traditions of his country prevent his treading on foreign soil, and when he makes a trip to foreign nations his attendants carry a supply of Persian soil, some of which is placed in his shoes, a practice which accounts for the great inconceivable walking always appears to his Majesty when abroad."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Will the American Girl Skitcho?

It will not be long in all probability before the American girl will go skitchoing. This has a pre-terrestrial sound, but merely refers to the winter sport of Scandinavia. It consists in scudding over the snow and ice after being shod with the skis, a long wooden snowshoes. Austrian ladies of fashion are devoted to the new sport, and it will get to New York sooner or later.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

Lessens Pain
Insures Safety
to Life of
Mother and Child.

"My wife, after using 'MOTHER'S FRIEND,' passed through the ordeal with little pain, was stronger in one hour than in a week after the birth of her former child."
—J. J. MCGOLDRICK, Bean Station, Tenn.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" robbed pain of its terror and shortened labor. I have the healthiest child I ever saw.—MRS. L. M. AHERN, Cochran, Ga.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS" mailed free.

Sold by All Druggists. BRADFORD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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ARE THE BEST

Especially for Farmers, Miners, &c. Hands and other. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALITY. Thousands of Rubber Boot wearers testify this is the BEST they ever had. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be persuaded into an inferior article.

THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT

SMITH SELLERS THE BEST. THE CHEAPEST WALL PAPER

W. L. DOUGLAS & CO. SHOWS
the best wall paper in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every roll guaranteed. Take no substitutes. See local papers for full particulars. The ladies and gentlemen who have used our wall paper are giving the following testimonials:
"I have used your wall paper for several years and it is the best I have ever used. It is a great improvement on the old wall paper."—J. H. Smith, New York.
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Principal.

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(Graduate I. F. L.)
Assistant.

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Instrumental and Vocal Music.

Prepares for Leading
Colleges and the
University.

Fall course in Higher Mathematics
and English, Ancient and Modern
Languages, with Public
School Branches.

GRADED COURSES AS FOLLOWS:

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First and Second Reader Grades.
Tuition \$1.50 per month.

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Third and Fourth Reader, Arith-
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Fifth and Sixth Reader. Ordinary
School Branches Completed.
Tuition \$2.75 per month.

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Higher English and Mathematics,
Latin, Greek, French, and Ger-
man, Nat. Science and
Moral Philosophy.
Tuition \$3.25 per month.

Music \$3.00 per month.

Special rates will be made to students
desiring courses in Hebrew and Anglo
Saxon.

First half session opens Sept. 10 '94.
Second half session opens Jan. 13 '95.
Session closes June 13 '95. Particu-
lars apply to the Principal, Academy,
W. Va.

Commissioner's notice.

OFFICE OF L. M. McCLINTIC, COM-
MISSIONER, MARLINTON, W. VA.
August 26th, 1894.

A. W. Rider's Administrator
vs.
In Chancery.

John Rider and others.
NOTICE is hereby given to all per-
sons interested in the above styled
cause that pursuant to the order entered
therein by the circuit court of Pocahontas
county, on the 15th day of October,
1893, and on the 21st day of June, 1894,
I will at my office issue to a n. of Mar-
linton, Pocahontas county, West Vir-
ginia, on the 24th day of September, 1894,
process to take, state and report the
following accounts, to-wit:

1st. A further settlement of the ac-
counts of J. C. Arbaugh, administrator, of A.
W. Rider, deceased.

2nd. An account of the fund in this
cause, real and personal, and after pro-
viding for the payment of the debts
and costs, distribute the same among the
legatees in the will of Alex. W. Rider,
as declared and fixed in said decree.

L. M. McClintic, Commissioner.

NOTICE

All persons knowing themselves
to be indebted to the firm of E. I.
Holt, of Academy, West Virginia,
will call and settle at once or their
accounts will be put for collection.

N. J. Brown, Receiver.

August 28, 1894.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, we gave her Castoria.
When she became Woman, she still used Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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AT THE

MARLINTON HOUSE,
BY MISS C. A. YESSLER.
Every Saturday Night at 8 o'clock.

PATTERSON SIMMONS.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer - Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

THE UMBRELLA

West Side, End of
County Bridge.
Best and Cheapest Goods for
the least money.



MARLINTON.
W. VA.

Which will best protect your interests on a "Rainy Day,"
Is to make a Dollar go a long and the right way.

Your income will look larger than ever when compared with the
BIG VALUES I offer in DRY GOODS.

Calico, 5 cents a yard. Ladies Shoes, Labelle Helena, \$2.25 for \$1.75.
Misses Shoes, our Fashion Dine, \$1.75 for \$1.25.

Have you ever thought how fast money accumulated when you can buy

A \$15.00 SUIT FOR \$10.85?

A \$3.00 pair of Pants for \$2.25.

Thirty three and one third dol' on each \$50 you spend, in five years will
will make the sum total, \$83.33.

This is a Good Umbrella.

Yours, for Trade,

P. GOLDEN.

E. H. Smith,

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DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

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Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound-
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charge of the Prescription Depart-
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We invite everybody and promise
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FASHIONABLE
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

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All work guaranteed as to workman-
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Mending neatly done.
Give me a call.

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Poor
Health**

means so much more than
you imagine—serious and
fatal diseases result from
trifling ailments neglected.
Don't play with Nature's
greatest gift—health.

**Brown's
Iron
Bitters**

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Diseases, Constipation, Bad Blood,
Malaria, Nervous ailments,
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—It has crossed and
recrossed the Atlantic and is sold
everywhere. The original of the Bitters is
made up at the *Warranted World's*
Fair Water and Iron Bitters Co.,
Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
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It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
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Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
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Dr. G. C. Osborn,
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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will consider the real
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-
stead of the various quick poisons which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful
agents down their throats, thereby sending
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kneass,
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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
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and although we only have among our
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